

## NEWS OF OUR SOLDIERS

## Describes Death of Walfred Anderson.

The following letter from Milton Combs, companion of Walfred Anderson on seaplane patrol duty on the coast of Ireland, tells of his work in detail and describes the accident causing the death of Walfred.

As the censorship has been lifted I am able once more to write as I please, so will give you a little of my experience since coming over here.

After leaving Norfolk I had a pleasant trip across and landed in Liverpool August 2. We stayed on the boat two days before we left for Ireland. We got off the dock and marched up through the streets to one of the railroad stations where we boarded a train for Holyhead, England. We were in Liverpool six hours so we had a little while for sight-seeing. It is quite full of attractions—old and odd looking buildings and many things that would have been interesting had we time to have seen them. One sad sight I saw was so many small ragged children begging. They would run along at our side begging for a penny (2 cents in our money.) One could plainly see that this country was at war.

We took the train at 10 o'clock from Liverpool and reached Holyhead at 3 a. m., where we took a steamer, the Leinster. (This ship was torpedoed in the Irish sea a short time ago.)

We crossed the Irish sea which is seventy miles across to Kingstown, Ireland. We did not see any subs but several attacks have been made in this sea and we all hung on to our life belts.

From Kingstown we went to Dublin (by rail) then to Queenstown, which was our destination. Most of our company was transferred out of the gas making department into the aviation. I went to work in the machine shops repairing Liberty motors. I was one of the volunteers as flight machinist and soon began flying.

The planes we use are great bombing seaplanes which weigh about five tons each and used to go out at sea, search for subs and bomb them. The crew, when they go out on submarine patrol, consists of five men—two pilots, one radio operator, one machinist and one bomb dropper or observer. I was then put on a draft to come to this station in one of the two planes that were to fly up to this place. And who did I find here as radio operator but Walfred. You can imagine how glad we both were. The nicest thing was that we were going to fly from Queenstown to this new station (Whiddy Island), which is a distance of 125 miles. This was our first long flight together.

Walfred and I had been flying on the same plane most of the time but the day he was killed another man went up in my place. They went out at 3 p. m. on a patrol trip and returned, but no sooner reached here when they got a wireless that a sub was off the coast near here so out they went again but failed to find her. It was getting dark and the water very calm before they got back. At 6:10 I was on the dock watching them come up the bay, flying about 400 feet above the water. When they reached the landing place the pilot nosed the plane to make his landing but it was dark and the water so calm he misjudged the water distance, thinking he was about 700 feet up. He could not read his altitude meter on account of the darkness. He did not straighten out his machine and crashed nose dive into the water. They all got out but Walfred and he was killed instantly. A gash in the forehead showed some part of the damaged plane struck him, which cost his life.

The water was about 40 feet deep but the plane being made mostly of material that floats, just settled partly under water. The speed boat rushed out at once as she fell only 400 yards from the shore. They did all they could to find Walfred but he was down among the wreckage and could not be found, so they tied a rope to the wreck and pulled it ashore with a boat. He was found in the midst of the wreck. I helped to take him out and put him on a stretcher. They rushed him to a hospital which was about 45 minutes after the accident. He had no water on his lungs and was not drowned but killed instantly. I sure felt bad about it. We had become such good friends and he was indeed faithful in discharging his duty. I never saw a more loyal boy than he. His father and mother can well be proud of such a son.

Some of the boys are getting ready to go back to the States in a few days, but think I have been chosen to help pack motors to be shipped back so it will keep me here a while longer. You can see of this Irish lace

## UP THE LADDER

By ORVILLE R. MACOMBER.

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"Don't I tell you my entire fortune is swept away—that I am a pauper!" Thus voiced old Anson Lorne and the tones were high-pitched, because the announcement seemed in nowise to disturb his nephew, Wallace Drake.

"You do tell me," responded Wallace, "and I'm sorry for your sake, but you're no pauper as long as I have a pair of strong arms and a brain in working order. I've been expecting you, uncle, and never were you more welcome. Forget your troubles and watch me pay back some of the unfortunate kindnesses you have showered on me for years."

"I—I declare!" faltered the old man, his voice husky with emotion, "it's—it's almost worth the loss of fortune to find one true heart among the many. It's too bad for you. I suppose you still have to give up college just as you was reaching the end?"

"I've arranged all that, Uncle Anson," said Wallace brightly. "As soon as I heard of your difficulties I saw your lawyer. He told me clearly that when you paid your debts you would have nothing left except some questionable securities, foisted on you by the unscrupulous brokers who have ruined you. I saw your doctor, too, uncle. I am not afraid of my getting long, but I am afraid you will worry this trouble and break down. The doctor says you must get your mind off from it and find occupation. I've found it all. We want to get on our feet. Then you must help."

"Why, I'm willing to," declared old Anson Lorne.

"All right. You let me be captain for a spell and follow my orders. It may be bare bread and butter for a time, but we're going to get results."

Anson Lorne went to sleep that night, mind relieved, free of care for the first time in many a long day. He was like a shipwrecked sailor finding a safe harbor after being sorely buffeted about by adverse wind and wave. When the collapse of his fortune had come those whom he had benefited had deserted him. It was this that depressed and well nigh crushed him. Now had come the word from Wallace Drake. With pride, with fervent joy the old man recognized one pure heart of gold, staunch as steel in the stress and strain of adversity.

Wallace Drake formulated no grand plans. When the crash came he had little cash, but he did have the equipment of an advanced college man. He proceeded to sell his library, his athletic outfit, all of his jewelry, all of his extra wardrobe and furniture. When he came finally to count up his liquid capital, he was agreeably surprised to find himself the possessor of nearly nine hundred dollars.

"We'll take a walk, Uncle Anson," he said one pleasant afternoon, and the stroll terminated at a little one-story building opposite a public school. There was a 10 by 12 storeroom and behind it two living apartments. The store shelves held school supplies, such as books, slates, stationery and the like, and some confectionery.

"Bottom rung of the business ladder, uncle," spoke Wallace cheerily. "All I'm thinking of is keeping your mind and time occupied. You love little children. You will have a clientele here to your heart's content."

It was marvelous how placidly Anson Lorne accepted the humble conditions into which circumstances had plunged him. Wallace had secured a position as assistant at a physician's office and arranged so that by studying nights until the end of a year, he could graduate with a diploma. The variety, the activity, the steady, though small profit the little store brought in gave Mr. Lorne a vivid interest in the business, and soon he had a happy, welcome coterie of little ones who delighted in visiting "Grandpa Lorne." Uncle and nephew developed great housekeeping ability, and the old man avowed he had never been so contented and happy in his life.

Then a young lady, a Miss Ora Seefeld, began to drop into the store. She was a settlement worker, an heiress it was said, and the history of Uncle and nephew interested her. Besides that, she discovered among some favorite books Wallace had saved from the wreck unique words on botany, and to his surprise and pleasure one afternoon Wallace found the charming young lady in question immersed in one of the same. This new friend brought an appreciated element into the life of the young man.

The found Ora in the living rooms back of the store one evening when he came home, preparing a meal, and the domestic ensemble warmed his heart.

"I'm going to inflict my cooking school requirements upon you for one occasion only," Miss Seefeld advised Wallace smilingly. "It is your uncle's birthday. My mother is invited and Mr. Lorne seems greatly pleased with the arrangement."

It was after the meal that Anson Lorne sat back in his chair, drowsy, dreamy, infinitely content. He had a vision—and it came true. The old discarded securities turned out half good in this dream. His nephew and Ora Seefeld were fast becoming something more than friends. Fortune smiling step by step the way back to a competency if not opulence was gained. Ora a bride, and a beautiful future woven out of a blighted past—all this was to be, and came about when the June bride roses were in their sweet bloom.



## A Lingering Disease.

Ma—Say, this here state of Wyoming must be a terrible unhealthy place. Pa—What makes you think that, Samantha?

Ma—Why, ole Miz Perkins had a letter from her uncle and he says him and his wife have both had the ballot ever since they moved there in '09.

## Injustice.

"She is only five, but she has a philosophy of her own."

"Things aren't just right," she said solemnly to a neighbor. "When I get sick they give me castor oil, and when mother gets sick pa brings her cream home to her."

## An Exception.

"A yellow streak never pays," launched out the guy who was full of bromides.

"Oh, doesn't it? I am afraid you would have a hard time to convince a gold miner of the truth of that statement," said the mean old joy-killing fellow.

## How and When.

"Do you like your steak rare?" casually inquired his friend, as they were on the subject of high price of not being hungry.

"Yes, I like it rare but get it rare," was the answer.

## Explained.

"A sailor in time of war simply can't fall asleep at his post."

"Why not?"

"Because a man-of-war must keep a wake when on the water."

## ON BARGAIN DAY.



Gentleman—Er—where can I find the silk counter?  
Floorwalker—Third battle to the right.

## Livelihood.

The world owes you a living, son. By methods clean and right. Sometimes by work it may be won: Sometimes you've got to fight.

## Experimenting.

"Why did you take these fish from the aquarium?"

"Because I was afraid the turtle might eat them."

"Why, there's no turtle in there."

"Well, Johnny put his boat in the aquarium and papa said it turned turtle."

## Paradoxical Enterprise.

"There are some queer ways about building operations."

"How do you mean?"

"When a man wants to expand his building for business reasons, he calls 'a contractor.'"

## An Authority.

"Does that man know anything about the industrial conditions?"

"I should say he does. He knows so much he can make a living lecturing on them instead of doing any regular work himself."

## Had Something, Anyway.

Jim—I envy the man who sang the tenor solo.

Maud—Why, I thought he had a very poor voice.

Jim—So did I, but just think of his nerve.

## The Only Difference.

Boston Child—Is heaven like Boston, mamma?

Boston Mother—Quite so, child—only Boston is growing more rapidly.

## Too Much.

Prospective Buyer—Is there hot water here?

Landlady—You bet there is.

## MAY ELECTRIFY

K. C. C. &amp; S. RAILROAD

A proposition to purchase the Kansas City, Clinton and Springfield railroad from the Frisco stockholders and convert the road into an electrically operated line is being considered by a body of financiers in Springfield and Kansas City, it became known yesterday.

An official closely in touch with Frisco affairs, admitted yesterday that the matter had been broached to Frisco stockholders, but that no action had been taken as yet.

The movement to purchase the K. C. C. and S. road and electrify it was started as a result of the announcement several days ago by B. F. Bush, regional director for the railroad administration, that Frisco officials had made application to discontinue one of the Clinton lines. A later report added that it would probably be the K. C. C. and S. road that would be discontinued.

If this plan is carried out the tracks would be taken up and other equipment sold. If this would be done land values along the entire line would be reduced and many business firms forced to close their doors because of lack of transportation facilities. Springfield wholesale and retail firms also would suffer through the discontinuance of the road.

It was also rumored in local business circles yesterday that a movement was on foot to form a company of stockholders, consisting of business men along the K. C. C. and S. road, and vote bonds.—Springfield Republican.

## BREITENSTEIN—CRAWFORD

The marriage of Miss Clara Breitenstein to Lieutenant I. M. Crawford occurred Saturday night at 7:30 o'clock at the Catholic parsonage, the ceremony being performed by Rev. John Cronin. The bride wore a traveling suit of navy blue and carried a bridal bouquet of white roses and orchids. She was attended by her sister, Miss Rose Breitenstein, as maid of honor. Lieutenant Crawford was attended by Mr. George Breitenstein as man of honor. After the ceremony, the party adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Breitenstein, parents of the bride, where a dainty luncheon was served amid decorations of flowers and cupid designs. Lieutenant and Mrs. Crawford departed late Saturday night for Kansas City on a short honeymoon trip but will return to Aurora Tuesday and spend a few days with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Crawford before Lieutenant Crawford returns to Lake Charles, La.

Those present at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Breitenstein, George and Joe Breitenstein, Cecil Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arend and children; Mr. and Mrs. F. D. LaSueur, Mrs. Helen Burney, Mrs. Laura Sams, of Wewoka, Oklahoma, a sister of the groom; Miss Anna Maladore, of Springfield, and Misses Rosa and Trix Breitenstein.—Aurora Light.

## Few Escape.

There are few indeed who escape having at least one cold during the winter months, and they are fortunate who have but one and get through with it quickly and without any serious consequences. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and observe the directions with each bottle, and you are likely to be one of the fortunate ones. The worth and merit of this remedy has been fully proven. There are many families who have always used it for many years when troubled with a cough or cold, and with the very best results.

## WILLIAMS—STOLLE

Miss Clara A. Stolle was united in marriage to Loren J. Williams on Tuesday, December 24th, at Cassville, by Rev. J. S. McQueen.

Mrs. Williams is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Stolle, and is a charming young lady. Mr. Williams is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Williams of Kings Prairie, and is an employee of the Frisco. They will make their home in Monett.

## FULL BLOOD PLYMOUTH ROCKS

FOR SALE—Pure Bred Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels, big bone and well barred, over thirty years in the business, never had any other kind. Prices reasonable, considering quality of stock. Come and see them before they are picked over.

Jas. Doyle, Monett and Peirce City Road. 39 d2 w2

Miss Hazel Viles has returned to Springfield, where she is a student at the Springfield Business College, after spending the holidays at home.



Logan D. McKee, Monett, Mo.

## BUTTERFIELD

We are glad to say we have no new cases of flu in our neighborhood. Chad Crawford is home on a short furlough from Camp MacArthur.

Homer Boyer is home for a few days from Camp Funston.

Mrs. Letha Harris, of Kansas, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Burkett.

Several from other places were quail hunting here, Christmas.

Tom Switzer attended to business in Cassville one day last week.

Darb Henley attended to business in Cassville last Thursday.

Perce Nelson came home, Tuesday, from Camp Merritt, N. J. He had an honorable discharge.

Ben Ray and family, of Vinita, Ok., are visiting Mrs. Ray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, of this place.

P. A. Howerton and family, of Monett, motored down Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Holder. Mr. Holder returned home with them for a few days visit.

Oscar Frazier, of Wheaton was here, Saturday, distributing bills for Chenoweth and Frazier big clearing sale.

## FLAT CREEK

Uncle Jack Todd called on his daughter, Mrs. Mattie Goodnight, Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Marbut were visiting in Cassville, Monday.

There are no new cases of flu in our neighborhood.

Chief Mechanic J. F. Willis visited his sister, Mrs. Myrtle Smith, Tuesday night.

Olaf Clement visited Elmon Fly, Saturday night.

Clinton Marbut and family attended the Christmas dinner at Fred Thomas' Christmas day.

Elvin Fly visited John Morlan, Sunday afternoon.

## PLEASANT DALE

Six members of S. B. Timmons' family are ill with flu.

W. T. McCormick was in Monett on business, Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Cooper and children visited Mrs. A. Hayse, Sunday afternoon.

John Eddington has been very ill.

Miss Bess McCormick visited friends in Monett, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. P. F. Planchon, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is reported better.

Mrs. W. T. McCormick and son, Lewis spent Sunday afternoon with her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Lauderdale.

## CARD OF THANKS

We the relatives, father, sister and brothers, desire to return our sincere and heartfelt thanks to every body for the kindness extended to us through the sickness and death of a kind loving wife and mother, and for the beautiful flowers presented, we also extend thanks to Brother Smith for the comforting words spoken at the funeral. To all we extend our heartfelt thanks.

W. L. Freeze,

Mildred Freeze,

Eugene Freeze,

George Freeze.

## CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank all those who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved son and brother Orville, also for the beautiful flowers given us.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spain,

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Spain,

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Spain,

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Spain,

Mrs. Orpha Kennedy,

T. J. Spain,

Harold Spain.

## For Croup.

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is splendid for croup," writes Mrs. Edward Hassett, Frankfort, N. Y. "My children have been quickly relieved of attacks of this dreadful complaint by its use." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult.

The outgoing officers of the Phila-thea class will entertain the members or the class at the home of Mrs. J. E. Sater, Wednesday afternoon.

S. W. Moore, of Sapulpa, Ok., and H. L. Snow, of Thayer, Y. M. C. A. secretaries, were in town, Monday, in consultation with George J. C. Wilhelm, the local secretary.

George J. C. Wilhelm received a letter from Glen Vaughn, in which he said he was in Ward 21, Embarkation Hospital, Camp Stewart, Va. He said he was "all bunged up" but was getting along fine. He sent greeting to his old friends at Monett.

## WE BUY

**OLD FALSE TEETH**  
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

## MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY

Philadelphia, Pa.

Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. w4-t12\*

## Stomach Trouble.

"Before I used Chamberlain's Tablets I doctored a great deal for stomach trouble and felt nervous and tired all the time. These tablets helped me from the first, and inside of a week's time I had improved in every way," writes L. A. Drinkard, Jefferson City, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Benbrook spent Sunday in Springfield.

F. P. Sizer is attending to business matters at Fort Smith, Ark.

Mrs. Joe Amber and Miss Maizie Amber visited in Springfield, Tuesday.

Miss Marie McKenna went to Purdy Tuesday, to visit relatives.

H. G. Baer returned to Tulsa, Ok., after spending Christmas here with his brother, W. P. Baer.

Leslie Mason and Loren Swartzel went to Carthage, Tuesday, to visit L. A. Mason.

Mrs. R. C. Rayburn and Miss Ruth Mahoney spent Tuesday in Springfield.

Dr. Ed Russey returned to St. Louis Tuesday morning after spending the holidays with relatives.

Misses Josephine and Jane Kenney have returned home from visiting friends in Fayetteville, Ark.

Mrs. Frank Ellet, of Marshfield, was the guest of Mrs. Homer Hinds, Monday.

The Misses Marie and Laneta Randall and Pauline and Lucille Mansfield were Springfield visitors, Tuesday.

James Cooper left, Tuesday morning, for Needesba, Kan., where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. L. A. Blood and Mrs. C. M. Wilhelm went to Joplin, Tuesday morning, to visit friends.

Mrs. T. L. Steele, of Delhart, Tex., who had been visiting Fred Walton and family, left Tuesday morning, to visit relatives in Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cost have returned to their home at Fort Smith, Ark., after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Breese and other relatives and friends.

Sergeant Delno Merrill of the Long Island aviation field, visited his cousins, May Bel Tanler and Ethel Davis, Monday evening, on his way back to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Pitts and son returned to their home at Seligman, Tuesday, after month's visit with T. D. Pitts and family. Miss Hazel Pitts accompanied them home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Harvey departed Sunday night for London, Canada, where they will visit for a month with relatives. On their return trip they will visit at St. Louis, Detroit, Mich., and New York City.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1.00 a bottle at the drug store.—Adv.

Fred W. Bauer, who is in the quartermaster department at Camp Bowie, Tex., is at home on a short furlough. He expects to return to Camp Thursday night.

## Quit Laxatives, Purges; Try NR

NR Tonight—Tomorrow Feel Right

It is a mistake to continually dose yourself with so-called laxative pills, calomel, oil, purges and cathartics and force bowel action. It weakens the bowels and liver and makes constant dosing necessary.

Why don't you begin right today to overcome your constipation and get your system in such shape that daily purging will be unnecessary? You can do so if you get a 25c box of Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and take one each night for a week or so. NR Tablets do much more than merely cause pleasant easy bowel action. This medicine acts upon the digestive as well as eliminative organs—promotes good digestion, causes the body to get the nourishment from all the food you eat, gives you a good, hearty appetite, strengthens the liver, overcomes biliousness, regulates kidney and bowel action and gives the whole body a thorough cleaning out. This accomplished you will not have to take medicine every day. An occasional NR tablet will keep your body in condition and you can always feel your best. Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and prove this. It is the best bowel medicine that you can use and costs only 25c per box, containing enough to last twenty-five days. Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) is sold, guaranteed and recommended by your druggist.